



JUNIORS WIN ECHO CONTEST

"AVIATION", THEME OF EULOG BANQUET IN HARTFORD CITY

First Methodist Church Scene
Of Eighth Annual Event

"Does anyone know where to go?"
"Let's try the other door." So we did, and it was the right one, for there, down at the bottom of the stairs, was a sign, "Eulogian Air Port." Following with a blind faith an arrow pointing to the left, we explored our way down a long passage and at last discovered a room where we could rest.

Over a door was hung the sign "Take Off Here," and when a sufficient number of air-minded people had gathered to make the flight worth-while, we started.

Mr. Charles Taylor, as Toastmaster, introduced Professor George Dixon Greer, who gave the invocation. Then, like all competent aviators, we checked up on Fuel before leaving port—and good fuel it was. It ranged from "Warm Up," through "Vibrations" and "Tail Skid" to "High Test Gas."

Being ready for the contact, Mr. John Rood welcomed us, and helped us in "Taking Off." From the skill of Faith Birdsall's "Solo Flight," we judged that it wouldn't be long before the white flag would be taken off her

(Continued on page 4, col. 2)

The Rev. Paul S. Rees To Conduct Services At Marion College

Annual Spring Bible Conference
Held From April 26 to May 1

Marion College is soon to have a week of ministry from one of America's outstanding preachers, the Rev. Paul S. Rees, of Detroit, Michigan.

The college considers itself exceedingly fortunate in securing the services of this outstanding minister of the Holiness movement, for their annual spring Bible Conference, to be held from Sunday, April 26, to Friday evening, May 1.

The Rev. Mr. Rees has been on our campus several times, and is well known to Taylor folks by his radio talks from station WJR each Sunday morning.

He will speak each morning at 9:40 and each evening at 7:30. There will be services on Sunday, April 26, at 10:30, 2:30, and 7:30. We hope that some of the Taylor family will avail themselves of the privilege of hearing this noted speaker.

Girls' Glee Club To Give Concert Tuesday Evening

The Music Department is happy to announce a concert to be given by the Girls' Glee Club Tuesday, April 28th, at 8:00 p. m.

The program, which will be given under the direction of Miss Elizabeth Meloy, has been carefully planned with thought to interesting the listeners to the greatest extent. A group of unaccompanied numbers will prove to be an attractive feature.

The program will be varied, some numbers being brilliant, and some quiet.

The glee club will be assisted by members of its own group who will give readings and special musical numbers.

Mrs. Aline McNeil will preside at the piano as accompanist.

There will be no admission charge to the concert. All are cordially invited to attend this event.

Mrs. H. T. Blodgett Injured In Fall

Mrs. H. T. Blodgett, wife of Professor Blodgett, is in the hospital with a fractured hip.

While leaving the office of Dr. C. W. Beck, early Monday afternoon, Mrs. Blodgett fell and fractured her hip. She was taken to the Hartford City Hospital.

On account of the poor health of Professor Blodgett it was thought best to take him to the hospital also, where the best of care could be given him.

NOMINATIONS MADE FOR GEM AND ECHO BY STUDENT BODY

The present Gem Staff, after careful consideration of all abilities and capabilities needed for this responsible position, has nominated "Cap" Muselman—a capable executive, a leader of men—as Editor of the Gem of 1932. New blood is needed to put out a NEW book.

As "Cap's" running mate, the staff has chosen Al Mathias as Business Manager of the new Gem—a man familiar with the methods of business. He has been well trained for this position by the important part he has played in publishing the Echo this year.

Candidates put up by the student body are: Carl Hawkes for Editor, and Oscar Cook for Business Manager. Carl has served very efficiently on the present staff as Business Manager. He has brought the book through the year without a deficit.

Mr. Cook is being run with the experience gained from his position as Managing Editor of the present Echo. The Gem business takes lots of work, and "Os" is a man who can work.

The Echo Editor as proposed by the present staff is "Wes" Bush, an off-campus man with the necessary "contact" to locate news. He is the

(Continued on page 4, col. 3)

Professor Barton Rees Pogue will be on the air from WLW next Wednesday night, April 29, at 6:30 p. m., Central Standard time.

DR. P. W. DEARING OF OAKLAND CITY COLLEGE SPEAKS IN CHAPEL

"Human Values" Theme of
Address "The Story of the
Hoosier Hills"

"This is my temple; I work here," a medical doctor once told Dr. W. P. Dearing, as the two men entered the doctor's office. "That doctor," said Dr. Dearing, "realized that there are no values but life values."

"Human values," was the theme of a unique chapel address which Dr. W. P. Dearing, President of Oakland City College, Oakland City, Indiana, gave in chapel on Thursday, April 16. His title was "The Story of the Hoosier Hills."

As that medical man saw life values in suffering humanity which it was his privilege to help, so Dr. Dearing as a man of twenty years saw the possibilities in the young life in the hills of Southern Indiana, and sacrificed his own desires by staying in his home community and working in this college.

This, he said, is his thirty-sixth (Continued on page 4, col. 2)

Former Taylor Prof. Dies In Florida

Miss Eleanor Patterson died in St. Petersburg, Florida, April 14. Her death was caused by heart trouble. Professor Patterson was head of the Voice department of Taylor University several years ago. She was very well liked by the students and faculty.

The funeral was April 18 at her home in Ada, Ohio.

ANOTHER PEAK

PROFESSOR G. D. GREER

To the patient plodder of the level terrain the climber of mountains must ever be an unknown character. No doubt the latter is often regarded with amused toleration by him who flatfoots his way through a humdrum existence deluding himself into thinking that he is traveling a tried and proven way when he is stuck in the mud. God made mountains to see who was who in His creation. He has rarely spoken to anyone except on a mountain. The climber of these God-made grades cannot but be different from other men; he learns lessons that books cannot contain; he sees visions that never were on land or sea; he hears voices that he must ever keep to himself—to cast them before his more mundane fellows would be but waste.

When one starts up a real mountain the summit is definitely hidden from view and so remains until the last few glorious moments of the climb. Indeed he does not always climb; there are moments of descent which paradoxically bring one nearer the summit. For only a few yards can the trail ahead be seen from any point. Around each bend there lies new adventure. There are many peaks before the summit. Each peak thrills with new enthusiasm. The view widens. Then follows the short descent to get another start for the

next peak. So often the members of a climbing party hear the words: "Another peak ahead!"

Ideals are so like mountains. They have an eternity of existence. There is no cemetery for noble ideals for there have been no casualties. It is true that some idealists have fallen by the way; but they were simply standard bearers. A great ideal has a way of constantly reaffirming and reassuring itself. It simply will not down even though opposing circumstances may temporarily hide it from view. As we climb the mountains we find that ever recurrent difficulty is followed by ascent; and so with ideals. After every struggle an ideal seems to shine with a purer and more dazzling light. The route to the goal sometimes seems circuitous, but it is the circuitousness of the lighthouse; around and around but also up and up.

You and I and all of us here are emerging from a stretch of the trail that has to some extent narrowed our vision. We have been climbing but have not been aware of the progress. We are at the point where the members of the party are beginning to say: "Another peak!" They say it not with a note of weariness but with a note of let-me-at-it. The view has widened rather suddenly as mountain views always widen. We can look back and be thrilled as we say: "See how

far we have come; all the while we have been climbing skyward and all we noticed was the labor of the way."

These are interesting days as we contemplate the next peak. Some members of the party have been invited to join another group on another journey but they do not accept the invitation. The fascination of the next peak is too strong; they must see the world from that new vantage point.

The Taylor ideal seems to be endowed with eternal life. Those who first took the trail have disappeared over the great divide; none of us can boast the years of the ideal, yet, it is still here asserting itself with a new vigor: eighty-five year old and just beginning to feel its strength.

To do a different thing in the field of education is a great adventure, but it is ours. We cannot pattern after others, for to do so we must look back and down. Our pathway leads more and more deeply into the realm of spiritual values. As we ascend, the world of time and sense-experience must needs grow distant, and spirit become more real and life more fervent. Another peak ahead! Encourage the faint-hearted to come if we can, but go we must; the urge to climb cannot be repressed.

—George D. Greer.

Specials Take Second Place By Close Score; Freshmen Place Third In Race, With Seniors Fourth, and Sophs Fifth

The Junior edition of the Echo Contest, edited by Virgil Brown, won first place in the annual contest conducted by the Echo staff. The National Scholastic Press Association's judge gave first place to the Juniors with a score of 715 out of a possible score of 1000.

Second place went to the Special's, whose paper was edited by Hugh Freese. This class ran a close race with the Juniors, in scoring 710 points towards winning the contest. Ten more points would have put that paper in first place.

Third place went to John Wiskeman with his Freshman edition. John, who won third place last year for the Specials, put his paper in third place again this year, by a score of 695 points.

The six page edition edited by Tracy Martindale took a fourth place, lagging behind the Freshman edition by ten points.

Fifth place went to the Sophomores, whose paper was edited by Wesley Bush. The score for the Sophomore edition was 675 which was five points better than the score of the regular Echo for this past year.

"The two highest papers," wrote the judge, "were closely matched with little to choose between them. The edge which gave the Junior issue first place was in the character of its editorials and a somewhat more attractive makeup, at least one that showed a better understanding of newspaper makeup principles. On other scores the papers were fairly evenly matched. The Special edition had a much more complete and newsier content than any of the issues and its writing was perhaps a trifle better."

"As a general criticism of the pa- (Continued on page 4, col. 3)

Unusual Ability Shown By Eight Quartets In 7th Annual Contest

Miss Montgomery of Northwestern U.
Acts As Critic Judge

The seventh annual quartet contest was held in Shreiner Auditorium Friday evening, April 18. The winners were the Celeste Quartet, composed of the Misses Olsen, Birdsall, King and Atkinson, accompanied by Mrs. Fur-bay, and the Anonymous Quartet, composed of the Messrs. Smith, Mc-Neil, Tucker, and Mathews, accompanied by Miss Groff.

Eight quartets entered the contest this year, five ladies' and three men's. Each quartet showed the result of careful training, which was under the direction of Mrs. Doris Paul, assistant Professor of Voice.

Instead of having a local judge or judges as has been the custom in the past, the School of Music chose Miss Montgomery, Director of Music in Northwestern University. She not only gave her decision but also told the audience and the quartets how she judged them. Her decision was based on the following three main points: interpretation, articulation, and production. Miss Montgomery was very interested in the quartets and answered the questions they wished to ask her and encouraged those who had not won to keep up their work.

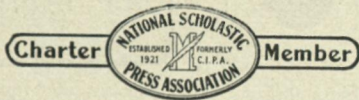
Faculty To Wear Robes Commencement Season

For the first time in the history of the institution, Taylor University faculty will wear the academic robes at the commencement season.

They will appear in their caps and gowns for the first time on baccalaureate Sunday. The following Wednesday, as the Seniors march in to their commencement exercises, the faculty will again lead the way, dressed in their caps and gowns.

The class of '31 is to be commended for starting this custom at Taylor. We feel that it will give a collegiate dignity that will please the graduates and friends.

TAYLOR UNIVERSITY ECHO



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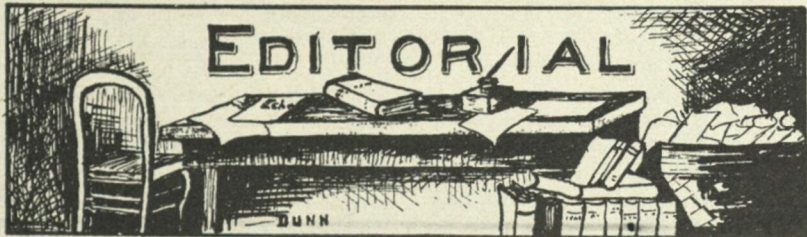
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DREAMERS

The much talked of "dreamers" who accomplished much in their day, were dreamers, but they were not idle ones. They did not dream, without a goal in view. Their dreams were directed at a future project. The project was theoretical, speculative, and conditional; their life was real, practical, and important. They realized that the future depended upon the present, and so they set about to make that possible out of the moments at hand.

College students are often not like this. They say that they will put their lives in God's care, and that He will direct them. Then they begin to waste their time, and expect Him to direct them. They are expecting God to make great people out of them, and they do nothing to help Him. No great minister, missionary, evangelist, pastor, or even a Sunday School teacher, ever became great, without constant study of the things of God. To their human efforts, He added His guidance.

Their claim is that after they leave college, they will use their leisure time to study their favorite subject and prepare for their life work, or that God will so direct them then, that they will not need to study, and thus become a walking example of God's power. If they do not give themselves to God for life service, they expect to make themselves the people that they ought to be, after college days. They will then control the circumstances of their lives, and be their own master of the future.

If a person isn't conscious of the value of the time at hand, he will not see the value of it at a future time. He will always be shifting his studying, or the period when he ought to getting down to work, to some other time when it would be of more value to him, or when he feels like doing it. He cannot see, that what he is doing now is done forever, and that his idle, goal-less dreams will do no good.

"Study as if you were to live forever; live as if you were to die tomorrow."

"Moses drew near unto the thick darkness where God was."
—Exodus 20:21.

God has still His hidden secrets, hidden from the wise and prudent. Do not fear them; be content to accept things that you cannot understand; wait patiently. Presently He will reveal to you the treasures of darkness, the riches of the glory of the mystery. Mystery is only the veil of God's face.

Do not be afraid to enter the cloud that is settling down on your life. God is in it. The other side is radiant with His glory. "Think it not strange concerning the fiery trial which is to try you, as though some strange thing happened unto you, but rejoice, inasmuch as ye are partakers of Christ's sufferings." When you seem loneliest and most forsaken, God is nigh. He is in the dark cloud. Plunge into the blackness of its darkness without flinching; under the shrouding curtain of His pavilion you will find God awaiting you.
—Selected.

As for ceremonial odes—I do not think anyone can really write unless he is deeply stirred.—John Masefield.

The great end of life is not knowledge but action.—Huxley.

It's good to have money and the things it can buy, but it is also good to be able to look back and discover you haven't lost something money can't buy.—George Horace Lorimer.

The truly civilized man has no enemies.—Charles F. Dole.

None but artists should be allowed to teach art in its various forms—literature, music, poetry, painting.—Prof. B. J. R. Stolper.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts to wisdom.—King David.

MIRRORED THOUGHTS

The Literary Column
RUTH YOUNG

Because some of the readers of this column wished it, we have been of late printing the names of the contributors. However, many of the writers desire to write under a pseudonym, so we're going to satisfy them for a while. And they deserve it, for they really have the bigger task in writing—though I suppose some readers would not agree!

The following almost makes one like a jazz band—

Jazz Band

Tuning,
Jazz players tuning instruments;
Useless tuning.

A man—a rotund prototype of synco-
pation

Stands,
And wields his onyx baton with un-
guarded fervor.

Blastings, slides, blurring trumpets,
Blandishing monotony of drums and
tom-toms,
Blinking flute-notes and harmonies,
Blending blue.

A blue medley—hymnology in blue;
Flighty couples glide across the ma-
ple—

A hymn to the graces;
Beyond the gliding couples the spark-
ling glasses tip

Daringly—

A hymn to Bacchus.

The onyx baton moves on—piquantly.
—The Mousquetaire.

A few notes of explanation are
given on the following poem:

Scotland's national flower is the
thistle; the crest of the country is
appropriate for the flower. "Nemo me
impune laccassit" means "no one mo-
lests me unharmed." Its origin, like
that of the adoption of the thistle
as the flower, dates from the Wars
of Independence, and according to
tradition an English soldier was so
unfortunate as to tread on one of
these while making a surprise attack.
He caused such a commotion that the
Scotch troops were forewarned and
prepared to meet the onslaught and
won a decisive victory.

The banshee is a ghost that fore-
tells the approach of death and is
always heard in the Highlands to-
ward the close of life.

A Toast to the Scottish Regiments
Before Leaving For The Frontier

Drink a toast, ye sons of the Noble!
Drink deeply, ye sons of the Grand!
Tomorrow you go forth to battle,
To fight for your king and land.
So make merry while you may,
And drink deeply to those who've
gone;

For you fare forth at the break of day,
To death, perhaps, ere another dawn.

Drink a toast, ye sons of the Strong!
Drink deeply, ye sons of the Brave!
Tomorrow you go forth to battle,
To win either glory or grave.

You're the pride of an empire, you
brawny Scot,

And you'll fight 'till you drop in
your tracks;

Each loves the fray; a coward there's
not,

And Scot's troops have yet to turn
their backs.

Drink a toast, ye sons of Glory!

Drink deeply, ye sons of Mars!

Tomorrow you go forth to battle,
Perhaps to rest among the stars.

Remember you wear your nation's
flower

And carry her warning crest,
"Nemo me impune laccassit,"

And now may your poor doomed
souls be blest.

Drink a toast, ye Pride of the Land,
Drink deeply, ye Joy of the Heart!

Tomorrow you go forth to battle—
Oh God! do I hear the banshee
start?

Of this noble body standing here,
Some will come back, and some
will not,

But let us arise and give one cheer
And tomorrow fight like a Royal
Scot.

—The Gael.

On the style of the Rubiyat—

Moral Advice

Now, when your cup of grief is dark-
ly glowing,

Drink it at once. The bitter liquor
going

Like wormwood down your throat
will prove to be

Comfort and strength when through
your veins 'tis flowing.

But as a careful chemist holds his
beaker,

So hold your cup of joy, and drink it
weaker

Than you would like to, in your
first desire

And your deep thirst, being a fam-
ished seeker.

Though all these things whereof you
are desirous,

These precious poisons, lovely unwon
virus—

Though all these things are lack-
ing, yet content

Gleams in the far-off, colored stair
of Iris.

This is our malady, that our content-
ment

Forever lies far off, while our re-
sentment

Plagues us continually all day long,
Nor may we hope for any great a-
mendment.

Then hope no more, and wage your
war no longer

Against the earthly world, for it is
stronger

Than you are, and your strength
is spent in vain.

But can you lose your earthly thirst
and hunger?

—Ignatz Maus.

ALUMNI LATEST

By ELSA OLSON

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John X. Ros-
engrant, a son, John Albert Junior,
on April twelfth. Mr. and Mrs. Ros-
engrant were both former students at
Taylor, Mrs. Rosengrant being Gladys
Howe before her marriage. The Tay-
lor family extends congratulations
and best wishes.

We are glad to welcome on our
campus, our old friends and alumni,
Mr. and Mrs. Lester J. Trout, who
for the past year have been teaching
in the Kingswood Schools, Leesburg,
Virginia. For the past six weeks they
have been in evangelistic meetings,
and now they are taking some time
off to visit Mother and Father Trout
in Ohio, and "Pa" and "Ma" McGilvra
in Wisconsin. This summer they will
be in evangelistic work under the aus-
pices of the Young People's Gospel
League. In making the trip from Vir-
ginia, westward, they tell us that
their faithful Dodge carried them
across the winding trails of the Blue

Ridge Mountains, through sleet and
snow, on schedule time—430 miles in
14 hours! How's that for mountain
travel?

We haven't seen anything of, or
heard anything of Kenneth Fox for
a long time—but now he is going to
speak for himself from the small
town—"New York City."

"I could write a volume on my ex-
periences here in the city! The New
York Biblical Seminary is located in
the Grand Central skyscraper district.
We are just a few blocks from the
new Chrysler Building which towers
almost one fourth mile in the air.
You see, the school is located right
in the midst of life!

"The school itself is housed in a
twelve story building which is only
four or five years old. Our rooms are
furnished with about everything nec-
essary that you can think of except
soap. Each floor has a maid who cleans
our rooms once a week.

"THE PEG"

ON WHICH TO HANG
LOOSE THOUGHTS

The Pegger affectionately dedicates
the column this week to the inefficient
unit who does NOT wash the glasses
for use in the dining hall, in the hope
we may save more paper napkins by
not having to use them for towels.

P — E — G

Tennis, they tell me, is an ancient
game. It must be; in the Bible we are
told that at one time Moses served
in Pharaoh's court.

P — E — G

The college "Fire Department" is
located in one room of the Adminis-
tration Building, and the door if it
bears the following name: "DEAN."

P — E — G

The Taylor University faculty is
a body of more or less august people
entirely surrounded by red tape.

P — E — G

You don't have to be crazy to act
like mannerless morons in the dining
hall, but it helps a lot.

P — E — G

Dr. Wray says: Some men blaze
a way, others just blaze away.

P — E — G

We're surely lucky that our cooks
never heard of the Diet of Worms.
It's a cinch they're trying to spoil
our appetite for toast.

P — E — G

Could a moonlight auto ride be de-
scribed as burning the midnight oil?

P — E — G

People who should be taken for a
RIDE: The dimwit who thinks that
McGee parlor is some sort of auxil-
iary gymnasium, and continually acts
on that assumption.

P — E — G

In reply to a questionnaire sent to
the principals of schools in New Eng-
land asking which had the greatest
influence in forming the character of
young people—the school, the church,
or the home—70% of those answering
scratched off all three words and
wrote, "Motion Pictures."

P — E — G

Now, we wish something could be
done to make some of those idealistic
classes more interesting and practical.
You can't even sleep in them. Before
this new chapel reform was instituted
one could at least go to sleep, but
the classes are too small for that.

P — E — G

Why doesn't some one found a
school for the instruction in correct
bearing and manners for college sen-
iors. It's a cinch the college itself
doesn't teach such things. Most sen-
iors are no more polished than en-
tering freshmen, and in some cases
no so much.

P — E — G

Yours,
The Pegger

"I have a job as a waiter in the
dining hall. It takes care of half of
my school expenses. They offered me
a full scholarship next year which
means that my dining room job will
take care of all my expenses.

"I feel that the Seminary ranks
"A-1". The faculty is made up of a
scholarly group of men, mostly young,
who have a living belief in the Bible.
The Bible is the center of the cur-
riculum. We go to the Bible and let
it speak for itself. It has spoken to
me more forcibly than it ever has
before.

"The students are a fine group. I
am rooming with a graduate of John
Fletcher who is a very spiritual and
likeable fellow. There is one young
man from India here, who has served
as an interpreter for E. Stanley Jones.
He himself was driven out of his
Mohammedan home when he became
a Christian. It thrills the depths of
my soul to hear him give his testi-
mony!

"The school is doing a real service
also in its Community Service De-
partment. We have what we call the
Neighborhood House on the second
floor and basement of the building. In
the N. H. we invite all the young peo-
ple from seven to twenty-one years
around this section of the city. We
teach them Bible and club work, and
give them a chance to exercise their
cramped limbs in our gym. Believe
(Continued on page 3, col. 1)

I AM THE FELLOW—

That can never see any good in other
people; I would rather find fault.

Senior Class In Charge
Of Sunday Service

The president of the Senior class, who was in charge of the Sunday afternoon service, read the Scripture lesson from Phil. 4:1-9. Prayer followed. Four members of the Senior class spoke upon the subject, "What Taylor has meant to me."

Carlton Long was first speaker. Shall we listen to him? "Missionary work," said Carlton, "has taken on a new meaning to me. I lived in a rural community where few missionaries came our way, so we had a meagre chance to learn about their work. Taylor gave me a broadened view of world wide evangelism. And the most lasting and profound impression came from Dr. Shute when he impressed upon us the value of Col. 3:17, "And whatsoever ye do in word or in deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God and the Father by him."

Miss Ellen Smith (Smitty) was next speaker. "I knew Jesus when I came to Taylor," she said. "I always went to church and Sunday school, and filled most of the important musical positions. I became interested in Taylor through a young man who came to our church and told me about Taylor. I was led to dedicate my life to Jesus through his telling his life story. The pastor organized a young people's prayer meeting. Another thing I greatly enjoyed at Taylor was the custom of opening class with prayer. I am glad my college days are over so I can go out and use what I have learned in the service of the Lord.

Next Miss Bourquard and Mr. Richard Terry furnished a very delightful number.

Miss Marguerite Deyo was next on the program. She said, "I too, was a person who attended church. I had the good fortune, together with my brother and sister, to attend a camp meeting. A little later, mother died and our home was disturbed with much strife and it was then I realized that I must go to college. Taylor has been a real home to me. I now feel established in the Lord. I know I can stand through the Lord. I can't take part in everything, nevertheless I have a good spiritual time. I want to be worthy of Christ."

The next speaker (the last but not the least) was Kenneth Hoover. "Kenny" told us he wanted to keep his reputation intact so he could graduate in June. Then he said that, life to me is a challenge for at least two reasons. (1) to see my sister through high school, and, (2) to see myself through college. I thought I wanted to join the navy, but those of you who have seen me walk know that I am too flat footed. Taylor to me means two things: she means sacrifice, and she means a challenge. A great inspiration. Taylor means a challenge to serve the world and this present age. Professor Greer gave me a few lines that are a great inspiration to me, this line especially, "While I mused the fire burned." When I take time to think I get close to God. Taylor has been a second home to me. Christ is undisparaged and we must witness for him as though WE think so.

A short testimony meeting was held after which Reverend Fox pronounced the benediction.

Alumni Latest

(Continued from page 2, col. 5)

me, it is a real and often painful experience in trying to handle young America. I have the witness of many to the fact that New York has no equal for hard-boiled youngsters.

"I teach a Sunday School Class in a Spanish Church on Sunday mornings. I have had an opportunity to preach twice in a Brooklyn Evangelical Church. This has been a source of a great deal of valuable experience and genuine blessing for my soul.

"Lawrence Boyll visited the Seminary here a few weeks ago. He is a member of the Drew basketball team, and I had a good chance to have a nice visit with him when our teams played together."

All of us would like to have a job in the pantry. Just look at "Iowa" Hoover.

FRIELERS
by
PEGGY JEAN FRIEL

"Wes" Bush: I wasn't going forty miles an hour, nor thirty, nor even twenty.

Judge: Here, steady now, or you will be backing into something.

Dan Keever: Round steak?

Webster: The shape doesn't interest me as long as it's tender, and there's plenty of it.

Teacher: Give me a definition of the word "home."

Don Kenyon: Home is where part of the family waits till the others are through with the car.

A boy—a book
A girl—a book
Book—neglected
Flunk—expected.

Absence makes the marks grow rounder.

Prof. Furbay: How many bones have you in your body?

Ilene Niebel: Nine hundred.

Prof.: That's a great many more than I have.

Ilene: But I had sardines for lunch!

How D'ye Feel?

"Corking" said the bottle.

"Rotten," said the apple.

"Punk," said the firecracker.

"Fine," said the judge.

"First rate," said the post master.

"Grand," said the piano.

"Ripping," said the trousers.

"Keen," said the knife.

"Juicy," said the orange.

"All done up," said the shirt.

Now what is meant by "Man" and "Men?"

The new school ma'am began.

Well, man is just one "Men," said Ben, But "men" is lots of man.

Ruth Coby: How do you like the new silhouettes?

Tracy M.: I don't know, I never drove one.

Louise Fox: What I want is a strong man, a silent man, a man with grit.

Jimmy: Call the municipal rubbish department. What you want is a deaf and dumb ash man.

Verneille: What's the quickest way to make sawdust?

"Chilly": I don't know.

Verneille: Use your head, boy, use your head.

"Marj.": When do you do your hardest work?

Copper: Before breakfast.

"Marj.": What do you do?

Copper: Try to get out o' bed.

Said a friend to Kenny Hoover—probably trying to lead up to a loan: "Say, Kenny, if you had five bucks in your pocket, what would you think?"

Kenny: "I'd think I had somebody else's pants on."

To quote a University of Nebraska Dean: "Love, dumbness, and faculty intelligence are the reasons why freshmen flunk out." Beware freshmen, especially of the last pitfall.

Buddy Greer: Why do brides wear white, mummy?

Mrs. Greer: Because they are so happy, darling.

Buddy: Then why do bridegrooms wear blue?

Professor Bush: What do we owe to chemistry?

Howard Mathews: Most of our blondes.

A BICYCLE TOUR OF EUROPE
AND THE BRITISH ISLES
BY A. RAINSFORD JANSEN

Freiburg

After cycling around this old town I made my way to Strassbourg, where, after fussing with the customs officials for an hour, I was allowed to enter this French city. I deposited 170 francs for the privilege of taking my cycle into French territory. As one tourist said, "Those gendarmes sure are hard-boiled guys." For two hours I roamed this city, admiring its fine buildings and noting the difference in the people and the customs as compared with those of Germany. On the outskirts of the city I found a great pile of dry hay under some trees on the edge of a beautiful stream. The night was clear and moonlit so I just "parked" my conveyance and slept like a veritable Jack London until the morning. I was up with the birds and straightway cycled to the lovely Cathedral, passing on the way some boys fishing in the Rhine, for their breakfast, I presumed. I shall always remember that early morning visit to the great church. The picture of scores of devout souls, kneeling in that great aisle lighted with hundreds of candles, and by the dim light that streamed through the colored windows, was quite unique and somewhat inspiring. In spite of myself I was awed by the spirit of solemn reverence that seemed to brood over the place.

After an hour of sightseeing I cycled down the Rhine to a ferry station opposite Baden-Baden, where I was ferried across the Rhine by two burly river men, just before a thunderstorm broke with unexpected suddenness. I took this opportunity to eat lunch. In about an hour the storm passed and I was pushing on again. I dropped in at "Gasthans" near Baden-Baden. A gipsy was "holding forth" most strenuously and melodiously on a great accordion. Over the "bar" was this inscription "Ohne wein und one Liche, ist das Lieben trube. Trink und ihs Gott nichts vergih's."

After a hurried look around "the fashionable watering place," I raced into Karlsruhe and then up hill and down dale to Heidelberg, arriving just after 6:00 p.m. In the splendid Yugend-herberge there, I met some seventy young men and women from all over Germany. After a hearty meal and an hour of convivial conversation I "entered the land of Nod", or (retired to a night of dreamless slumber.)

The next morning after a visit to the famous University, I went with a party to the old Castle that overlooks this city. Among other interesting sights we saw a huge wine cask made of oak with a capacity of 50,000 gallons. Here I met many English speaking people from several European countries. Crossing the old bridge, my direction now lay along the lovely "Valley of the Neckar." The run to beautiful Eberbach was delightful, and at Heilbroun I lunched at the D. Y. H. with a Czecho-Slovakian who had been around the world and who spoke seven languages, including Esperanto. The D. Y. H. here is located in an old castle. Fifteen kilometers this side of Hall I met up with a cyclist from Stuttgart, so we rode along together. He was an electrical engineer on a two weeks holiday tour, an abstainer and a vegetarian. We talked broken English together as we rode on through towns and villages and arrived at dusk at the old burg of Dinkelsbuhl. This exceedingly quaint city is surrounded by mediaeval ramparts and is certainly intriguing to the tourist—reminds me of York in England. Not far from this town is Rothenburg, "the city time forgot." It was crowded with tourists and is one place no visitor to Germany should miss. It's old wall with the towers, gates, and turrets, and it's weird and wabbly buildings, make it unique from the standpoint of archaeology. It is a favorite town for artists and photographers.

I listened for a while to a guide relating with great gusto, to a crowd of wide-eyed tourists, the story of a giant, who in the good old days had been famous for his many wonderful and bloody exploits. The city, built on a hill, must have been almost impregnable in the olden days. Then on again to Oxchenfurt with the wind on my back. The D. Y. H., I found, was located in a high tower that overlooks the town. The town receives its name because of the fact that in the clock tower two brazen oxen fight out the hours as they come and go.

Wurzburg is famous for its gorgeous Baroque Palace which was built in 1724-1746 by the Duke of Franconia. The old fortress of Marienburg and the Palace Church are also of interest. In this town I gazed at the "bowleggedest" man, and the ugliest woman I have ever seen. On through Munnerstadt and Meiningen to Eisenach, the town made famous because of its association with the early life of Luther. Here I called upon a German friend of mine who had invited me to be her guest and who showed me all the sights of the town including the "Luther House," where the relics of Luther's boyhood are kept, and the Wartburg Palace, associated with the stories of "Holy" Elizabeth and "Tannhauser." Here we were shown the spot on the wall made by the ink-well that Luther threw at the Devil. The Castle is beautifully situated and is surrounded by many very lovely walks, including the "Litzensprung" and the "Drachenschlucht." In the evening, after a wonderful day, my friend and I ate a hearty meal of appetizing viands at the Schlosskeller Hotel. I have never eaten a meal that I enjoyed more than the I ate that night. My friend certainly did prove to be a most gracious hostess. We sat and talked together in a lovely garden until nearly 10:30 p.m. "The end of a perfect day" so to speak. My next town was Tolda, where I visited the tomb of St. Boniface in the Cathedral and then went to Frankfurt.

(To be continued.)

Thursday
Prayermeeting

Dean Howard was given another opportunity to address the prayer service Thursday evening, which he did in his usual unique way. This time he selected the Lord's Prayer for his Scripture. The speaker told us not to say, "Thy will be done ON earth," but always say, "Thy will be done IN earth."

Dean Howard found the virtues of (1) relationship, (2) forgiveness, and (3) perseverance in this prayer.

The basis of prayer is that, we are the sons of God. If we pray as we should then our relationships will be acceptable. Then we have a right to say OUR FATHER and he will help us.

FORGIVE US—we have forgiveness through the death of Christ our Savior. Not just because we forgave others. But, "Be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you."

PERSEVERANCE—Thomason says the Oriental always keeps bread in the house for any unexpected guest or wayfarer. So it was with this man who came for bread—he kept on knocking for he must have bread to feed the hungry. We are the salt of the earth, and the light of the world. How will the world be saved if we do not do our part even while we are preparing for life?

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JUNIORS AND SOPHS TRIUMPH IN FIRST INTERCLASS CONTEST

By—ARSENIC

In the first interclass baseball games of the 1931 season the Juniors beat the Frosh, 11 to 5 and the Sophs massacred the Seniors, 21 to 7. The Junior-Frosh game was a seven-inning tilt and the Soph-Senior farce was stopped at the end of five innings because the players were leg-weary.

Juniors vs. Frosh

Ray Norton stood the inexperienced Frosh batters on their heads, striking out a dozen and allowing only a couple of hits. Moorhouse got a double along the right field foul line and "Chick" Scharer socked a triple, but the other Freshmen who got on base during the afternoon's festivities reached the basepaths as a result of errors.

Most of the Juniors runs were scored as the Frosh piled one error on top of the other. The Juniors scored two runs in the first inning, one in the second, two in the third, a cluster of five in the fourth and one in the fifth.

"Don" Mumma made two nice catches in left field and "Bill" Breen played a sparkling field game at first base for the Freshmen. "Chick" Scharer played a smooth game at shortstop.

Sophs vs. Seniors

The Seniors put on a wretched exhibition in their game with the Sophs. The Senior outfield was composed of three very untalented young gentlemen by the names of Russell, Douglas, and Hoover. With Bourquard, C. Long and Stuart trying to pitch, the Senior gardeners had plenty to do. But they didn't do it. The Sophomore drives trickled through the infielders and on to the outfield where the little white pellet was chased hither and yon in a vain effort to make the capture.

The pitchers never pitched before, the catcher never caught before, and the outfielders had heretofore been only mildly interested spectators. What can you expect? But just the same, there was good spirit in that bunch—and that is the best thing that can be said of any team.

Next Saturday afternoon the Sophs will play the Juniors for the interclass championship. With another week's practice and the rivalry between these two teams mounting each day, the game ought to be a thriller.

Overtones

Under the new regime, the Music Department has been invited to sponsor one chapel service per week. Some very interesting days are being planned. The first of the series of programs will be presented Thursday of this week in the form of a Hymn Service which will be arranged and presented by Professor Bothwell.

Due to the fact that station WLBC was off the air from Thursday of last week, the ladies' quartette which was scheduled for the Thursday night program did not perform. Their program will be presented April 30th, instead. Thursday, of the week, April 23rd, the Little Symphony under the direction of Professor Fenstermacher, will perform during the regular Taylor University hour.

The Overtone editor wishes to take this opportunity to answer a few questions regarding the quartette contest judge.

Miss Mima Montgomery is a teacher of voice at Northwestern University, whose teaching schedule is eighty lessons a week. She has studied extensively, a great deal of her work having been done in Europe. She has appeared in opera in Berlin, and has done much concert work. As one might imagine, having heard her speaking voice, she is a contralto.

Miss Montgomery accepted the invitation to come at a reduced rate as a favor to Mrs. Doris Paul, who was a student of hers for two summers.

Miss Montgomery was exceedingly pleased and surprised at the large group of splendid quartettes found in an institution of this size.

Interclass Track Meet Week From Saturday

The Inter-class Track Meet will start at eight o'clock on Saturday morning, May 2nd. How many of these T. U. records will fall?

100 yard dash—
10.1 sec. 1930 Griswold.
1 mile run—
4 min., 52 sec. 1925 Ketcham.
220 yard dash—
22 sec. 1925 Naden.
Running broad jump—
19 ft., 7 in. 1927 Eicher.
Discus throw—
98 ft., 8 in. 1929 Hart.
Low hurdles—
23.4 sec. 1925 Eicher.
440 yard dash—
53 sec. 1928 York.
2 mile run—
11 min., 12 sec. 1929 Brown.
Shot put, 16 lb.—
33 ft., 6 in. 1924 Cook.
Shot put, 12 lb.—
41 ft., 3 1/2 in. 1929 Hart.
Pole vault—
10 ft., 6 in. 1926 Eicher.
Standing high jump—
4 ft. 6 in. 1927 Snell-Turner tie. (1929 Turner tied record again.)
Standing broad jump—
9 ft. 5 in. 1928 Mosser.
880 yard run—
2 min. 13 sec. 1926 Lindell.
Running high jump—
5 ft. 8 in. 1926 Kinnman.
Running hop, step, and jump—
39 ft. 1 1/4 in. 1930 Stuart.
High hurdles—
17.4 sec. 1930 Stuart-Finch tie.
Javelin throw—
129 ft. 1930 Turner.
(These school records were obtained from records in the 1927 Taylor Tradition Book and from the Taylor Gems published since that date.)

EULOG BANQUET

(Continued from page 1, col. 1)

piano, and she would be acknowledged a licensed pilot.

In speaking of "We," Professor W. A. Saucier amplified the theme by saying that we never do anything by ourselves—that everything we do affects others in some way.

Far off in the distance, "Beacon Lights" could be seen, and Leota Miller drew us nearer to them with her matchless voice. But we did like flying, and Grace Hill made us enjoy it all the more with the "Singing Wires" of her violin.

So the evening passed, and, after being duly warned of probable "Air Pockets" by Professor John H. Furbay, we landed. Then, taking one last look at the Graf Zeppelin table decorations, we gathered up our air-mail bag nut cups and started on the homeward trek for Taylor.

This, as you may have guessed, is the history of the Eight Annual Eulogonian Banquet, held last Saturday night in the First Methodist Church of Hartford City. Fifty-four students, and six guests of honor enjoyed the flight. Need I add that both quantity and quality were present?

DR. DEARING

(Continued from page 1, col. 3)

year at Oakland City College. In the beginning he wanted to have in connection with the school some industrial plant in which students could work and thereby earn money with which to secure the education they would not otherwise receive. He has tried many plans, the most recent and most practical of which is the Educator fountain pen factory.

Oakland, like other colleges, is not exempted from the present financial depression. However, Dr. Dearing and his helpers, by their persevering and self sacrificing efforts are endeavoring to interest people in the pens made at their school, in order that young people filled with a desire to get an education and make the best use of their lives may have the chance that they need.

Thursday chapel attendants first laughed uproariously at Dr. Dearing's clever jokes and original way of putting things, then listened attentively to his earnest presentation of the vision which has become a reality.

Before the address of the morning, a mixed quartet composed of the Misses Violet Bailey and Murel Erbst and the Messrs. Chester Smith and John Tucker, sang a sacred number.

CHATTERBOX

Mrs. Chester Thomas, mother of Lyle Thomas, and Mr. Walter Read, a friend of Lyle's, visited the campus over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Trout, former students here, visited the campus Tuesday.

The Excelsior Quartette was at Cambridge City Sunday, and sang at Rev. Garr's church.

Hugh Wildermuth visited at South Bend, Sunday.

STAFF NOMINATIONS

(Continued from page 1, col. 2)

choice of the nominating convention of the present Echo Staff.

"Salesman" Clymer has been nominated to look after the business end of next year's Echo. Clymer is the man who sells candy that drives people to the grave and then he sells them the cemetery.

The student body nominated Harry Griffiths, who last year headed the Freshman class. By his debating ability, it seems that he could make a good Echo editor.

The student body then nominated "Tom" Robertson for Business Manager. This is an important job and the two men nominated for this position, seem to be qualified for the work.

ECHO CONTEST RESULTS

(Continued from page 1, col. 5)

pers as a whole, I would suggest adopting a permanent headline schedule of attractive and suitable headlines and sticking to them throughout. With a good layout of headlines the makeup can be improved 100 per cent. After that, more care given to the newswriting, especially in pepping up the leads and avoiding too much editorial comment and essay writing, would give the finishing touch to the paper. It would raise the numerical rating of your paper well over the 800 mark."

The highest possible score is 1000, according to the method of grading of the National Scholastic Press Association. The scores of the Echo in the past three years, including the contests, have ranged from 585 to 735. Last year's winning Echo, edited by the class of '30, rated 735 points.

The papers are judged on four points. These four points, with their maximum scores are listed, as are the scores of the contest editions.

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News Writing and Editing ----- 300
Editorials and Entertain'g Matter 180
Headlines, Typography, Make-up 290

Total Score ----- 1000

Junior Edition

News Values and Sources ----- 185
News Writing and Editing ----- 210
Editorials and Entertain'g Matter 140
Headlines, Typography, Make-up 180

Total Score ----- 715

Special Edition

News Values and Sources ----- 200
News Writing and Editing ----- 210
Editorials and Entertain'g Matter 130
Headlines, Typography, Make-up 170

Total Score ----- 710

Freshmen Edition

News Values and Sources ----- 190
News Writing and Editing ----- 205
Editorials and Entertain'g Matter 140
Headlines, Typography, Make-up 160

Total Score ----- 695

Senior Edition

News Values and Sources ----- 190
News Writing and Editing ----- 195
Editorials and Entertain'g Matter 135
Headlines, Typography, Make-up 165

Total Score ----- 685

Sophomore Edition

News Values and Sources ----- 185
News Writing and Editing ----- 190
Editorials and Entertain'g Matter 130
Headlines, Typography, Make-up 170

Total Score ----- 675

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The Joys Of An Editor

Getting out this paper is no picnic. If we print jokes, people say we are silly;

If we don't they say we are too serious;

If we clip things from other papers, we are too lazy to write them ourselves;

If we don't we are stuck on our own stuff;

If we stick close to the job all day, we ought to be hunting up news;

If we get out and try to hustle, we ought to be on the job in the office;

If we don't print contributions, we don't appreciate true genius;

If we do print them, the paper is filled with junk;

If we do make a change in the other fellow's write-up, we are critical; If we can't we are asleep!

Now like as not, some guy will say that we swiped this from some other paper. We did!

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For information about Taylor University, or in submitting names of prospective students, write

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Upland, Indiana.